

THE

THE WAR CRY.



AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BORTH
Editor.

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THOMAS B. COOMBS
Comptroller.

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MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH,

Commander of the Army's Forces in America, and well-known to many in Canada.

(See page 11.)

SOLDIERS OF SALVATION.

How they Meet Expenses.

By COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

TIS impossible for our work, wherever it is properly done, ever to be self-supporting in the sense of having all its expenses met from within, because, whenever we reach an equilibrium in any of our budgets, that fact clearly indicates the duty of doing more, and incurring thereby new expense.

We must generally hire or erect buildings which cannot but be more expensive with the progressive advance of each people and city. God has helped us, it is true, to raise and train Officers who are happy to endure poverty all through a laborious life. To preserve them from slow self-destruction we have had to require our supervising Staff to insist that all Officers working under their direction draw from the funds sufficient to maintain them in reasonable comfort.

Careful training in the economy of halfpence and the collection of pence has made it marvellously possible for us to exist out of the sums given by the poorest communities. But a bare existence can never content us. There is no Corps in The Army which could not greatly improve its work, generally speaking, even double it, were there any means of doubling its income.

A Rigid System.

But until the public does more for us, we must just scramble along as before, mortgaging as heavily as we can every building we get, in order to acquire others, the whole of our property being one united trust, for the good of all mankind. Our funds everywhere, are administered with care and system, and are subject to constant inspection.

In every place those who contribute, have opportunity to ascertain each year what money has been received, and how it has been expended. The accounts of even the smallest Corps in a West Indian village are regularly audited, whilst those of the various Headquarters all over the world are not only kept in accordance with the plans approved by our auditors in London, but inspected from time to time by a travelling auditor.

It is because all our helpers have always known the rigid system upon which our money affairs are conducted, that slanders, high or low, have always so utterly failed to create any want of confidence in us. We may rejoice in their attacks as far as they have assured us that everybody was awakened ever and anon to the importance and value of the accuracy manifested in the discharge of our affairs; yet we cannot but mourn the many grey and bald heads to be seen amongst our Officers, chiefly due to the constant stress of financial difficulty that has ever hampered us almost everywhere, and which alone prevents us from emerging from all the little insanitary buildings we use, into large and up-to-date ones, and helping a thousand people for every ten we are able to benefit now.

Capturing Help from the Enemy.

Appreciation of our Social Work has always helped us, of course, to secure the support of people intelligent enough to recognise that all our work everywhere is founded on the same principles. Not a basin of soup could be prepared, nor a night's lodging safely given to any of the needy, were we not everywhere raising up and maintaining the devotion of people whose great joy is to spend and be spent for others. The work done in our Social Institutions, and maintained by separate funds raised for the purpose, is a mere nothing, however, in comparison with what is being done on the same lines by our Soldiers and Corps wherever special necessities arise.

By our annual Week of Self-Denial, we raise a large proportion of the money needed for the extension of the Work in new countries.

But with whatever prosperity God may yet bless us, it may always be relied upon that The Salvation Army will make the most of every penny with which it is entrusted for the help of the nations.

The Army has built its financial system upon principles suited to the poor, and even to those who live from day to day in constant uncertainty about to-morrow. For such people, incapable in many cases, even if they wished it, of laying up anything in store, God's old plan of the "Daily Offering" is evidently the only possible one to help them to give of their substance to Him.

But then The Army, even from its earliest Christian Mission days, has believed in making war pay for war; in requisitioning and capturing help from the enemy; and in this, no less than in its work for souls, God has, we believe, blessed and guided us all along. We have captured our means of support in coppers—in India, even in handfuls of rice, whilst in so-called Christian lands many a penny that comes to us, is saved from the drunk-shop, or worse places still.

But nobody who takes the trouble to watch our collections closely, will ever reprobate our people with looking to others for the help they ought to bring themselves. Indeed, there are places

where the old habit of collecting at open-air meetings has been entirely given up, because the Officers noticed that so much was given by their own Soldiers, who would just as naturally contribute indoors, and so remove any suspicion as to the aim of their collections.

And yet, why should it not be as natural to "cast into" God's treasury, represented by a big drum-top or a tambourine, as by a bag or a box? In many towns, the godless men who surround our rings, take a real pleasure in seeing the money thrown in again and again. When in Cape Town, during the war, I have seen 30s. thrown into the open-air ring in a few minutes, with every sign of hearty pleasure on the part of the bystanders who gave it.

The fact is notorious that in the ranks of labour generally the tendency to spend money from day to day freely on drink and tobacco, or sports and gambling, is so universal that we actually do men good every time we can turn a penny away from such destinations to the cause of God and the salvation of men; so that in the very act of securing support for our work, we do good to those who have no serious though, either for themselves, their families, or the poor around them. But in the great majority of cases, it is from our own Soldiers that almost all our support comes, and the tales of liberality on the part even of the very poorest, are most touching.

One of them in Bethnal Green, used to sit on winter nights, fitz eyes closed, in the dark, to save half-crowns towards the supply of gaslight and fire in the Hall. In another Corps an old man of seventy-nine, could be seen till the day of his death, carrying our Flag, speaking in the street, and that with teetors running down his face, and then giving sixpence per week out of his extreme poverty, to keep the Hall open.

Self-denying Heroes.

Of the prodigies of endurance and effort in connection with our great Self-Denial Week, all have doubtless heard, for political parties, as well as churches and missions, have now begun to imitate our plan. Amidst the snow and cold of our last Self-Denial Week in England, old as well as young Soldiers, did not shrink from street collecting, even those of seventy and more years of age, longing to gladden the heart of their octogenarian General with increased help. Where they were defeated in the realisation of this hope, it was not through any fault of theirs; but because there were so few passers-by who stopped to give, where usually hundreds, or thousands do so.

Instances were furnished in every land, of the indefatigable love of our people in gaining the end in view. In Berlin this year, an old Soldier, who earns her bread by rag-gathering, was almost broken-hearted when her Officer, knowing her extreme poverty, objected to take the 7s. which she had saved up, and which she offered.

A Belgian Soldier, though out of work, had saved up beforehand, and gave 10s. He could not be persuaded to hold any of it back.

A London Soldier, a docker, helped during Self-Denial Week by going into the city to collect each evening after he had done his day's work in the docks. This man literally fought for God till he dropped whilst at an open-air meeting, and so went to his reward. His work-mates, though unconverted men, spoke of their consciousness of his good example. When no longer strong enough to walk unaided to the Hall, he got two of the men to support him as he walked there.

Our Self-Denial week brings before the notice of people a liberality that is flowing all the year round. The extent of this liberality can never be fully realised, although many are constantly denying themselves of really needed food and clothing, rather than miss the enjoyment of giving to help on the War.

Wise Investments.

One old summer sent half a crown every now and then to the Headquarters, though it was visible that she was not possessed of sufficient clothing to shield her efficiently in the cold months. Her only reply, when urged to reserve some money for herself, was, "Oh, give it to somebody poorer than me. I have got a grand time awaiting me."

Many of our comrades who have now risen to goo dpositions, are nobly helping The Army in various Places. One of these has recently presented us with the best Junior Hall we have in England, costing, with the land, some £2,000. Any other offers of the kind, will be gladly accepted!

During the Albert Hall Demos' ration on The General's Eightieth birthday, a gift of £5 was handed to The General, with an apology for her absence, by a veteran of the Christian Mission days, who is a pensioner, and yet, out of her penury, by doing all her own housework and out, to give money, and add to the store of her treasures in Heaven.

Oh, for more such wisdom, where wealth and human learning much more abound!

Bell Isle History.

THE GROWTH OF THE SALVATION ARMY ON BELLE ISLE.

How the Hall was Erected.



Capt. and Mrs. Brighton, of Kenora.

Band Chat.

Woodstock, N. B.—We still wish to bring before the many good Bandmasters of The Army, the great need of such a one in this place. Band Secretary Nielsen is still awaiting an answer to this appeal. Is there not someone who feels led by God to volunteer. Woodstock, N. B., is a very pretty little town; board, house-rent and provisions are very reasonable here, and the climate is very healthy. We must have someone to head the call. Please write to the Secretary at once.

Huntsville Band is in need of three or four Bandmen. Anyone desiring to get work in Huntsville, will please write Bandmaster J. Spanner, stating what and wages desired, and also what instrument you play. We are in for a good summer with our Band.

Our Band at Brockville is hand-capped for a cornet player. Any desiring information, write, Box 639, Brockville, Ont.

Petrolia—We have just welcomed Bandmaster Clark from Stratford. We could give work to a good b'acksmith and some painters—Bandmen preferred.

Stratford Band is coming to the front under Bandmaster Gare. Our numbers are increasing, and we now have thirteen players. We have just welcomed Bandmen Carves and Cooper, from Chatham, who are taking up B bass and 1st cornet respectively. We are playing in Gore Park every Wednesday night. Good, steady work for three or four Bandmen can be found right away. Who will come to one of the best and cleanest towns in these parts. Any Band wishing to trade a good cornet for a slide trombone, write to Bandmaster Gare, Box 116, Stratford, Ont.

A Toss of a Coin.

The "Church" That Suited Him.

Seldom or never have cathedral domes or church spires looked down upon a more peculiar incident than that which occurred on the very steps of a church a few weeks ago.

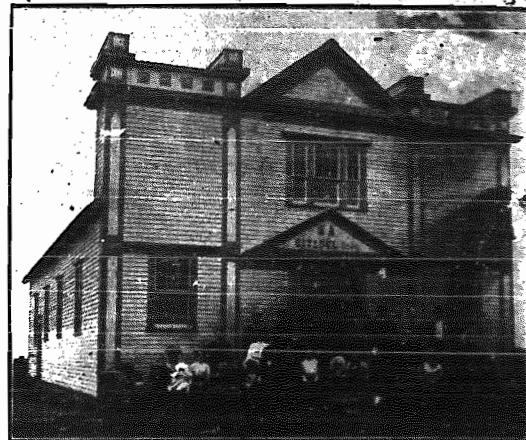
A rough horn-handled fellow was in the city for a time. He decided to be religious enough to go to church, and promptly at 11 a.m. on Sunday morning began to ascend the church steps. Before reaching the doors, however, he saw numbers of ladies and gentlemen, dressed up in garments which made his own look surprisingly shabby.

"This ain't no place for me," he said to himself, and he turned away. And then, as if inspired by a new thought, he pulled out a coin from his pocket and tossed it up, saying, "Heads I go, tails I don't." Tails won, and he marched off.

His footsteps took him to The Army's open-air meeting, and in turn to the Hall. He decided that this was his "church," and at the close of the meeting, got saved, and made application for membership.

To-day he is a respected Soldier and citizen.

Thousands who are capable of great sacrifices are yet not capable of the little ones, which are all that are required of them.



The New Hall at Bell Isle.

Some few years ago, a number of friends and Soldiers from the other Corps in Newfoundland removed to Bell Isle, in order to labour in the iron ore mines. They all missed the sound of the drum and, of course, the Soldiers missed the meetings and visitations of the Officers, etc. They planned together to start a Corps. They conducted cottage meetings with good success, then they agreed to write to Headquarters for an Officer.

This request was granted. A girl Officer arrived. She was taken in by a comrade as one of the family. This kind lady would go to the trouble of removing the furniture from her parlour on Saturday evenings, so that on Sunday the room would be more suitable for their little gatherings. On Monday, she would replace it, and clean up for the week.

Later, they hired a shack. Souls began to come to God, and Soldiers were made. Then a lad-Officer arrived to build a little Hall. The Hall was at last completed; then they felt the work was really growing in every way.

Another change of Officers, and Captain French, now Ensign, arrived. He left his wife in St. John's; came, and had a look around, then asked Mrs. Blackmore if it were not possible for him and his wife to still remain at her house as the previous "single" Officers had done. It was so arranged, and then Mrs. French arrived. So they started, and with

the aid of their Little Corps, built a Quarters, this being another victory for the Little Corps.

Now the Little Hall was too small to accommodate the crowd, and many people had to be turned away. So they started collecting for a larger Hall, and raised a considerable amount, (\$250.00).

Adjutant and Mrs. Higdon came.

The Soldiers and Locals started collecting again, and secured a piece of land, and had started on March 15th, 1909, to build a new Hall, which was completed the 9th of May, 1910.

Now came the opening: the 14th of May. Colonel and Mrs. Rees, Adjutant and Mrs. Bristol, and a number of others arrived for the occasion.

Mr. F. Burrows, manager of the Nova Scotia Iron and Steel Co. Mine, turned the key and formally opened the new Citadel to the glory of God and the use of The Salvation Army. Also, a number of the other leading men of the Island spoke in very favourable terms of The Army's progress on this Island.

Much credit is due to Treasurer Blackmore, who collected \$100.00; and Brother George Brown, who collected \$70.00; and Sergeant-Major Wilcox, who collected \$100.00 in the mines, toward the new Hall.

Credit is also due to Adjutant Higdon and Captain Canning, who worked hard at this building; and to all the comrades and friends for their united efforts in the helping.

Sunday was a rainy day, but it came very near and the service conducted by Captain and Mrs. Higdon were a great success.

On Monday night, Captain L. W. Canning and Captain Mary Lovett were united in marriage. A big banquet took place, which will be remembered by the kind friends.

Our next endeavour will be to build a Day School. Assistant Higdon will fit up the old Hall, and after the summer holidays, a teacher will be supplied, which will be of great advantage to the children.

The people here are very kind and generous. We wish to heartily thank them for all the help they have shown toward our work in the past and solicit their co-operation for the future.—Mrs. Adjutant Higdon.

First-Aid Class at Vancouver.

AN INTERESTING INNOVATION.

Among the many branches of the S. A. Corps work, which is being taken up by Adjutant F. Higdon, is the now famous "First-Aid to the Injured" class. Under the instruction of Brother Bell, this class is making rapid strides in the direction of being able, at any time to give assistance in cases of accident or injury.

So rapid has been the advancement of the members of the class that Brother Bell is thinking of a tering men in the Annual Competitions for the St. John's Ambulance Shield, which is competed for yearly by the different first-aid units of the City of Vancouver, including the military and police forces.

To say that the "First-Aid" class would be useless in a case of emergency would be putting it mildly, as there are very few, if any, benefits of a greater interest among the young men of our Corps than the "First-Aid" class.

A few weeks ago this class gave a demonstration in the Citadel, and the many simple methods used in rendering first-aid to the injured, and so thoroughly were the different methods explained, that the Secretary of the St. John's Ambulance Corps of the City of Vancouver, among other things said that he knew of no other class in the city, or of some of them had been going for several years, which could give a better demonstration than that of The Salvation Army—which had only been organized for six weeks.

We trust that our comrades will be instrumental in giving the aid to many souls, spiritual as well as physical.—S. B. McLean.

Prayerfulness means more than braver; it means that prayer becomes a principle of life.



First-Aid Class of Vancouver.

Standing: (left to right)—Brother Raynor, Record Sergeant Cockman, Brother Coleman, Brother Bates. Sitting:—J. S. Trebil, W. Wright, Instructor Brother Bell, Brother Jordan.

War Cry Sergeant Major, of Sgt. who sells over 5000 copies of War Cry every month.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The Right Hon. Louis Botha, the first Prime Minister of United South Africa, was born at Greytown, Natal, in 1852. He succeeded General Joubert as Commander-in-Chief of the Boer Forces, and commanded those forces at Colenso and elsewhere. In the background is the Parliament House, Cape Town, where ex General Botha will govern a great empire which was once known as Cape Colony, the Orange River Republic, the Transvaal, and Natal.

Last Reserves in Rockies.

According to an Order in Council just passed, the entire eastern slope of the Rockies, Minnesota from the international boundary northward to a short distance north of the 49th parallel of latitude is now reserved from settlement or occupation, and will be administered entirely with a view to the proper utilization and reproduction of the forest, the protection of the water supply of the Prairie Provinces, and other related objects.

The total area of the district is about 14,400 square miles.

The lands included in the tract are for the most part elevated and rocky and generally not suited for agriculture. They are, however, covered to a large extent by a forest, which is of great value for the supply of wood and lumber to the prairie country lying westward from the base of the mountains, for the requirement of the railroads and for the protection of the courses of the main streams of the central west.

Sentiment vs Sentimentality.

In his speech at the Guildhall, London, Mr. Roosevelt made the following statement: "Those who have to do with univilized peoples, especially primitive peoples, must remember that in such a situation as that which you are in Egypt, weakness, timidity and sentimentality may cause more harm than violence and barbarity. Sentimentality is the most dangerous of all sins on which righteousness can bear."

Someone took objection to the use of the word "sentimentality" and wrote to Mr. Roosevelt, requesting him to substitute the word "sentiment." In reply, Mr. Roosevelt said: "I used sentiment as the antithesis of sentimentality, and to substitute sentiment for sentimentality in my speech would directly defeat my meaning. I abhor sentimentality, and, on the other hand, I hold that man is worth his salt who

is not profoundly influenced by sentiment, and who does not share his life in accordance with a high ideal."

True, it is a good thing to have a healthy sentiment, but a bad thing to have a sickly sentimentality.

Rush of Chinese Immigrants.

Just lately there has been a phenomenal rush of Chinese immigrants to the Pacific ports. This is said to be due to a rumour circulating in Hong Kong to the effect that Canada intended very shortly to increase the registration tax on Chinese to \$1,000. For the past seven or eight weeks Canadian officials have been considerably puzzled to account for the marked increase in the arrivals of Chinese immigrants. Every Asiatic steamship arriving has had a full complement of Oriental immigrants, the allowance number being in almost every case booked from the Chinese consulates. All the Japanese lines touching Seattle have also been bringing Chinese to their capacity, and aside from the few Chinese bound for United States ports, those arriving have been coming to Vancouver principally by the local steamers from Seattle. It is expected that every steamer coming during the next few months from Oriental ports will be loaded to its limit with Chinese for Canada.

In Coils of Serpent.

An attendant at a New York animal show had an experience lately that he is not likely to forget. As he was cleaning the large pit in which a huge boa constrictor was confined, the serpent snatched at him without warning, and the fangs caught in the sleeve of his left arm, tearing away the cloth and scratching the flesh. He attempted to jump aside, but was not quick enough to avoid the serpent, which quickly wound itself around him several times. The man was thrown to the bottom of the pit,

where he struggled desperately to free himself. His darkness alighted by another man, who heard his cries, and with others he leaped into the pit; one man struck with a cleaver and others with knives. They quickly hacked the muscles of the boa until the serpent relaxed its hold. The snake was then killed.

There is one fact about this occurrence which we would emphasize, and it is this—the man had been warned. His manager told him not to attempt to enter the pit under any circumstances, but to use a long-handled brush. He neglected to obey orders, however, being in a hurry, he said, and he leaped into the pit.

Thus it is that men get into the coils of the serpent of sin. Disregarding the warnings of the Bible and the entreaties of Christian friends, they leap lightly into the pit of worldly pleasure and folly, saying that no harm will come to them. The coils of the pit soon have them in his coils, however, and unless they cry to Christ for deliverance their souls are forever lost. Oh, sinner, take warning.

The Exiled Sultan.

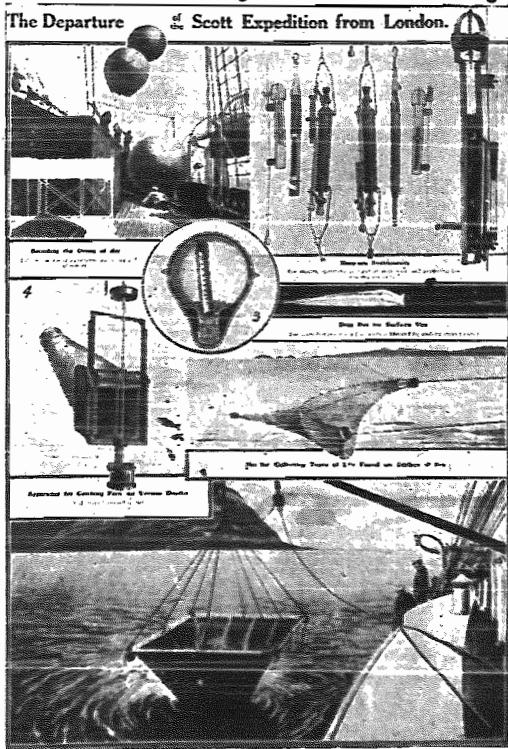
The ex-Sultan of Turkey, in the days of his exile at Sackville, is as little as ever regards his attitude and character. At one moment he is raised to the heights of bliss because the fear of assassination is no longer present; at the next he is cast into the depths of despair, with the reflection that his autocracy and despotism have vanished from him. He cannot accustom him-

self to the fact that he has ceased to reign, and from time to time gives incoherent orders, asking for things which it is impossible to get for him. Always the prey of the demon of melancholy, his moodiness has increased since he has lost the hordes of musicians, jugglers, and prostitutes, who used to charm away terrifying delusions. Sometimes, after having sat for hours wrapped in gloomy meditation, he studies the table with his fist, and cries, "Malediction! Malediction!"

He does not know the meaning of refreshing slumber. Whenever he is obliged to close his eyes through sheer exhaustion, he is fully dressed, and his couch is a long chair. Suddenly he will start up and rush round and round his chamber as if pursued by phantoms. Often he spends the live-long night before an open window easting in the direction of Constantinople.

Poor guilty soul! What an illustration of the truth, "As a man sows so shall he reap." Instead of using his great power to promote the welfare of his subjects, he lived only to gratify his own selfish and murderous inclinations.

Now in his old age he is execrated by all and shorn of his power, is shut up in a prison, where he is continually haunted by memories of the past. One cannot help but contrast his latter days with those of the late King Edward, whose memory is blessed by all his people, because he truly served the state and lived for the good of the Empire.



Some Types of Instruments Used By Biologists For Examining Sea Life and Ocean Temperatures.

The above views will give some idea of the armament carried by the biologists of the British Antarctic Expedition for capturing sea life and collecting data concerning many phases of ocean economy. Captain Scott pointed out during his lecture at the Royal Institution, that the biologist is apt to have a great amount of work suddenly thrown upon his hands, for the opportunities of making hauls come at certain intervals, and then the work of dealing with the numerous specimens obtained, enforced upon a scientist a very strenuous life for some days following. The instruments shown here are used by the Prince of Monaco in his marine biological work. Those carried by the expedition to discover the South Pole, are of a very similar character.

COLONEL GASKIN AT OTTAWA!

Brigadier Hargrave Assists.
The Field Secretary and Brigadier Hargrave, the Provincial Commander, visited the Imperial City, and conducted meetings at the No. 1. Corps, on June 4th, 5th, and 6th.

On Saturday night, the Colonel was given a hearty welcome by a fine crowd of people. The meeting was interesting, not only because of the presence of visitors, but because new colours were to be presented to the Corps. It may be said just here, that the colours were offered by Captain Thompson, to that portion of the Corps which raised the largest amount for S.D. The Sisters, being the winners, handed their award—the new flags—to the Corps.

Colonel Gaskin's address on Sunday morning, had a great and good effect on the congregation, and a number made a fresh consecration to God's service.

Sunday afternoon the Colonel spent with the Young People. It was Decision Sunday for them. Several came forward and gave their little hearts to God.

The Sunday night crowd was excellent, despite showers of rain. "Witchumun, what of the night?" was the text chosen by the Colonel for his address, which was explicit, convincing and convicting. Three souls sought salvation in the prayer meeting, in which the Colonel dedicated to God and The Army, the two infant children of two Bandsmen. A Hallelujah wind-up followed.

Rain fell in torrents on Monday night, when the Colonel lectured on "Leaves From My Diary." But the crowd was large; the Band out in full force, as they were throughout the week-end. Their music was a credit to them and their Bandmaster, Mr. Nells, of the Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair, and at the close of the lecture, voiced the feelings of everybody present, when he proposed a vote of thanks to the Colonel.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT HALIFAX.

A Splendid Week-end.
(By wire.)

Halifax, N. S., June 13.—The Financial Secretary, Brigadier Scott Poler, conducted the services at Halifax, No. I. and II., on Sunday. Despite the fact that the weather was stormy, crowds were splendid, finances excellent, and six souls for the day. Adjunct, Jr., now dancing happy; Bandsmen and Soldiers rejoicing. Everybody says, come again, Brigadier—Moses, from Down Home.

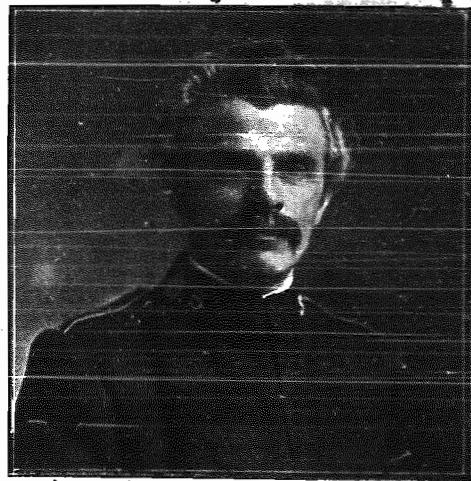


Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe.

Who have recently been promoted. These comrades have done many years' good service in the Western Province. They came out of Dresden, Ont., where they put in several years' service as Soldiers. They are at present stationed at St. Catharines.

Colonel Jacobs

VISITS CANADA AND CHATS WITH A WAR CRY MAN.



Colonel Jacobs.

LAST week the Territorial Headquarters was honoured by a visit from Colonel Jacobs, who for so many years rendered admirable service to Canada in his capacity of Chief Secretary. All were delighted to see him.

Colonel Jacobs spent 17 years in Canada, and during that time had but three appointments, that is, Provincial Officer for the Maritime Provinces, then General Secretary, and Chief Secretary. The last appointment he held up to about four years ago, when he was transferred to England, to take the position of Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Sturgess, of the City Colony Work. He has also had the unique experience of having served under all the Territorial Commanders that have had charge of The Army's Work in Canada. Commander Miss Booth, whom he holds in the highest respect and affection, being, of course, the Leader under whom he has served the longest.

The Colonel has been an Officer for twenty-eight years, and came to Canada with the rank of Major, to take charge, as already stated, of the Work in the Eastern part of Canada.

We are glad to say that the Colonel looked very well, and is enjoying fairly good health, notwithstanding that he has exchanged the scene of his labours 'Toronto, the Queen City, for notorious Whitechapel, in East London.

He was delighted to have the opportunity of visiting Canada, and if time permitted, would regard it as a great privilege to visit some of the Centres in which, in bygone days, he had such joy in proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ.

Mrs. Jacobs, would also have been delighted to visit Canada, of which place she has such tender memories.

Colonel Jacobs, in his time of writing, has only had the opportunity of visiting Toronto, but he was very pleased with the healthy, progressive look of the Temple Corps, and thinks the Salvage Work in the city calculated to be of great benefit to the poor.

As stated, Colonel Jacobs is present appointment in that of Chief Secretary for the City Colony of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain. What this means, may be inferred from the fact that this Work comprises fifteen Workshops and Labour Factories, and seven Labour Bureaux, for employing homeless, workless men. We may say that during 1909, no fewer than 22,194 men were provided with temporary or permanent employment. There are also twelve Industrial Homes, and twelve Shelters, and

ten Poor Men's Metropoles. In connection with these Institutions, 2,216,384 cheap lodgings have been provided during the past year.

The seven Cheap Food Depots of The Army, during the same year, supplied 5,221,337 cheap meals.

These bold figures can, of course, give very little idea of the great network of Institutions for the Social uplift of submerged men, that the Darkest England Scheme stands for. But the opportunity afforded for benefiting the poor of England by this scheme is enormous, and Commissioner Sturgess, the Head of the Work, is with his usual humanity and sagacity, pushing it vigorously forward.

Colonel Jacobs, in our brief chat, was very anxious to make the point clear that the Social Work does not consist in merely supplying a submerged man with temporaries, for he assured us that seventy-five per cent of the men who are to be found under the roof-tree of The Salvation Army's Social Institutions are converted men.

It is interesting to know that the Headquarters of this Social Work are closely connected with the early history of The Salvation Army. In the romantic old market which used to occupy the site of the present building, The General established his first Headquarters, and commenced primary salvation meetings and other wonderful holiness Campaigns with the never-ceasing assistance of the Chief of the Staff. Today all operations on the premises are entirely devoted to the welfare and social salvation of the submerged sections of humanity.

A Dinner-hour Incident.
Restored through the War Cry.

A labourer, who, through his desperation, had left his wife and home, was eating his lunch in a corner of a saloon.

In between mouthfuls, he either talked to his chum sitting beside him, or read a line here and there from the piece of paper wrapped around his sandwiches. Suddenly his eyes fell upon his own name.

"Hullo! what's this, I wonder?" he cried. Both men stopped their munching, while the one read aloud: "Missing: William Braddon. Do you know, Elsie has died since you left?" Bill Braddon dropped lunch, paper and all, and simply groaned, "Oh, God!" Then, picking up the paper, he read along till the top. "The War Cry."

Bill couldn't walk fast enough to The Army that night. He made arrangements to return to his wife, and both are now doing well as Soldiers in the Great G. A.

They Did the Washing.

And the Man got Married. Two young Officers were sitting at the door of a little house, a soft-faced and poorly-dressed woman came and told them that she really could not afford the money for a War Cry; moreover, she said, she stayed from morning till night, and rarely had time to read a paper. At the moment, she was sorely pressed as to how she could get clean ready for her son, a disreputable drinking fellow, and not leave her washing to spoil.

Touched by the woman's story, and quick to see their opportunity to do something practical, the young Officers, after obtaining consent, went into the steaming kitchen, rolling up their sleeves, and were soon washing over the wash-tub.

In the meantime, the son came in. The sight of the Salvationists gave him a rude shock from which he never recovered. He came to the Officers' Quarters, and got married.

Why She Cried.

The Effect of a Story.

The Captain was telling the story of the conversion of an old drunkard. Suddenly he noticed a woman burst into tears. At the close of the meeting he asked her if she was in trouble, and if he could render any assistance.

"Oh, no, thank you, Captain," replied the woman, drying her eyes. "I am not one bit unhappy, we rather very happy. I'll tell you why. Your story brought to my mind the dark days I had before my Jack was saved. He too was a drunkard, and cared not one bit for me or the home. One day some Army lads came and helped me to thoroughly clean up the house. When Jack came home he noticed the difference in the place, and then in a low voice asked me who had been there. I told him. The Army lads. Jack beat his head. He felt like a really ungrateful fellow. The action of the girls had touched him to the heart."

"He went to the Hall after that, determined to give God a trial, and today he's Sergeant-Major of a Corps in Ontario."

"And this is just what I cried over, Captain. Tears of joy—yes, love."



Envoy Tom Bassett

This comrade is a converted Jew and here we see him in his conversion used to wear before his conversion. He has been a Salvationist for over twenty years, and renders very acceptable service by "speaking the truth" as a Soldier at Dufferin Camp, Toronto.

PERSONALITIES

Ensign Hardy, who has rendered splendid service in the North-West Province, has now been appointed to assist Major Phillips, in the Social Work at Vancouver.

Lieut-Colonel Pugnire recently visited Montreal and Ottawa. At the former place, he held a meeting in the Metropole. A large crowd of men were present, and a number sought salvation. The Colonel also held a special meeting with the employed, and had tea with them.

We learn that Captain and Mrs. Heideren, at present assisting Major Taylor in the Social Work at Montreal, are under farewell orders. Their next appointment will be made known to them upon their return from attending the Staff College at London, England.

Captain Bishop has been appointed to assist Ensign Edwards at the Ottawa Salvage Store, in the place of Captain Rickard, who goes to assist Major Taylor at Montreal.

At a meeting held recently in the Ottawa Jail, by Ensign Edwards, we met professed salvation.

Brigadier Potter is on a special audit tour to Montreal, St. John, N.B., Halifax, and Quebec.

The Territorial Young People's Band is doing excellent service by supplying at various Corps, during the absence of the Senior Bands. This gives the Senior Bands an excellent opportunity of helping the small Corps in the vicinity of Toronto, while their own Corps do not suffer.

Major and Mrs. Green have been having good meetings recently at Mississauga and Tilsonburg. They had six weeks at both places. They had similarly good times at Galt. We regret to say that Mrs. Green's health has not been very good lately.

The strike at Springhill is seriously affecting our Work there, as the majority of our Soldiers have been compelled to leave the town.

Our Evangeline Home, of St. John, N.B., has had the benefit of a "Day" Brigadier Adby and our Officers of the city, put in a day's digging the garden and planting the trees.

Captain and Mrs. Bigelow, who have been on furlough for some time in the East, have returned to service. They are now in Toronto, and the Captain will be assuming duties at the New Comer's Inn.

Lieut-Colonel Turner, Ensign Coy and Captain Martin will shortly be proceeding to Vancouver, to conduct special meetings and interest the public in connection with the extension of our Social Work, and the opening of four or five new Corps.

Ensign Captains deBrisay, who has been resting for some time, is now considerably better, and hopes to take an appointment soon.

Lieut-Colonel Sabine, Martin and Andrew, are still on rest.

Lieut-Colonel Freeman, from St. John's Rescue Home, is enjoying uninterrupted at her home in Toronto.

REOPENING THE TORONTO TEMPLE.

Colonel Jacobs Conducts Special Services and has Good Times.

OLD COMRADES RALLY UP TO SEE THE OLD CHIEF SECRETARY.



LAST Sunday was a day of exceptional interest, as well as spiritual blessing, at the Toronto Temple. To begin with, the Temple, which has been closed for a fortnight, for renovating purposes, was re-opened, and very nicely indeed, the historic old place looked, with its oak-grained dado, and new dress of cream tint and olive-shaded green. There have also been some improvements introduced, the old forms have been dispensed with, and the seating accommodation made up of a most comfortable pattern of assembly chair; the platform has been enlarged, and so arranged that the Band Conductor will be able to remain with his Band when conducting—very pleasing innovations.

Then, an old and very much respected warrior—Colonel Jacobs, a wilful Canadian Chief Secretary, was to conduct the opening services. In view of this, it is not surprising that a fine congregation assembled for the morning's service.

Lieut-Colonel Pugnire conducted the proceedings, and when introducing Colonel Jacobs, paid a fine tribute to his worth and work. He stated that some of the most wonderful soul-saving Campaigns in which he had ever taken part, were those led by the Colonel, when row after row of seekers for salvation were lined up at the mercy-seat; also, that the splendid position The Army held in the city to-day, was largely attributable to the hard work and successful toll put into the city by the Colonel in the days gone by.

Colonel Jacobs received a decided ovation. The large audience, which included many old-timers, standing to their feet, and greeting him with thunderous applause. In his reply, he made an apt reference to his visit to that battlefield of the British army in South Africa—Majorsfontain, and told how that as he gazed upon that historic spot, his imagination brought before his mind all the facts that he had read concerning that bloody battlefield; and as he gazed upon the walls of this loved building, and upon the faces of those who had taken part in the fights of by-gone days; the memory of these glorious times, flooded his soul.

The Colonel gave a stirring address, in the quaint and interesting manner which is distinctly his own, and is so familiar to many comrades all over the Canadian Territory. The subject of his remarks was "Old Babes," and based upon a portion of Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians.

The service was greatly enjoyed, and four came forward to renew their consecration to God and to live closer to Him in the future.

LONDON'S SOCIAL PROBLEMS—
AN ABLE ADDRESS.

Those who gathered in the Temple for the afternoon service, were treated to an excellent address on some of the social problems of London—the world's capital—as Colossians 4:11.

Jacobs put it. His talk was full of facts—not dry facts by any means—but facts that made people's hearts beat in quick sympathy with the derelicts of London City, and brought home to them the wisdom of The General's scheme for benefiting them. As one listened to the wonderful story of what was being done amongst the submerged classes of the Metropolis, they could not help but utter a "Thank God."

It was evident to all that the speaker was perfectly familiar with the scenes he described, and that he had studied at close range the conditions of the people whose cause he championed. Many there were, he said, who criticised The Army's methods of dealing with the homeless, destitute and starving men who sought its aid, but they generally knew very little about the matter. Some said, "Give them a tract." others said, "Let them die." but The Army was fully alive to the foolishness of the first style of treatment, and to the shameless heartlessness of the second. Instead of adopting either course, therefore, they said, "Let us treat these poor people on the same plan as they treat patients in a hospital. Here they are sick 'in body, mind and soul, and we must help them to regain their health.' So we give meals to starving men, to get them physically fit for work; we arouse hope and self-respect in their minds to fit them to rise again, and we preach to them that only Jesus Christ can save their souls. The number of "cures" is very gratifying, and encouraging. In one Shelter alone, over 8,000 men were converted in the course of four years.

Such facts as these, added to the Colonel's vigorous descriptions of a meeting at a Shelter, midnight scenes on the Thames Embankment, and the marvellous conversions of individuals, made an intensely interesting address, and from the intense and earnest attention of the congregation, it was evident that they were having their eyes opened as to the extent of The Army's Social Operations. No doubt as a result, many hearts will beat in true sympathy with the Social workers who are labouring heroically to stem the tide of poverty and distress in less favoured lands than fair Canada.

Preceding the Colonel's address, Adjutant Cummings and Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Turner led in prayer, and Lieut-Colonel Southall spoke a few words of welcome to our distinguished visitor. The Band also played "Battle Strains."

SALVATION—PURE AND SIMPLE.

An excellent crowd attended the night meeting, every part of the large Hall, including the gallery, being packed. A number of Officers occupying the front seats on the platform, behind them was the Temple Band, under the baton of Deputy Bandmaster Haasang, while the rest of the space was filled by the Soldiers and the Songsters.

Lieut-Colonel Southall and Major Mrs. Simco led in prayer. The

Songsters then sang that grand old song, "Rock of Ages."

A short salvation talk by Brigadier Taylor followed. He pointedly asked the people what they were going to do with Jesus. A selection by the Band entitled, "Redemption," a solo by Lieut-Colonel Pugnire, "Saved by Grace," and then Colonel Jacobs rises to speak.

He reads portions from three books of the Bible, and then, before commenting on the texts, fulfils a certain task he had been charged with, namely, to remember Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and the children to the people of Toronto. His eldest daughter, Bella, wished especially to be remembered to the young folks at the Temple. She was now a Sergeant at the International Training Homes, and led on a band of Cadets at Walthamstow, where, at present, The Army was experiencing considerable opposition. Like a brave Soldier of Christ, however, she was sticking to the fight, and learning to endure hardness uncomplainingly.

This little duty discharged, the Colonel began a straightforward attack on the consciences of his hearers. He described the stupefying effects of sin, and urged people to arouse themselves before their consciences got so seared and hardened that they thought nothing of sinning against God and their fellow-men.

Lieut-Colonel Pugnire led the prayer meeting, and in response to his earnest appeal for decisions, one young man rose to his feet. As Staff-Captain Fraser prayed for him he came forward to the mercy-seat. Another penitent soon came, and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed on his behalf. Before the meeting closed, eight sons had publicly made their peace with God, thus crowning the re-opening services at the Temple with blessed results.

Lieutenant Challacom recently underwent a serious operation. We are glad to say that she has recovered from its effects, and is now resting at her home in Toronto.

We are grieved to report that the eldest daughter of Adjutant Oxford, of Bay Roberts, passed away very suddenly, owing to convulsions. Added to this, the Adjutant is in poor health.

Major Miller is busy at present, supervising the alterations to be made at our Lake Shore Farm, near Lorne Park, in anticipation of numbers of children from Toronto being given an outing there this summer.

The following clipping is from the "St. Croix Courier," a paper published at St. Stephen, N.B.

"Captain Davies leaves here this morning for his new station at Arnprior, N.S. During his residence here, of almost a year, the young man has done very efficient work for The Salvation Army, and leaves the Corps stronger numerically than it has been for some time, and free of all debt incumbrance."

Lieut-Colonel Southall reports that the interest in the Advanced Training still continues. Quite a number of Officers are sending in papers; the favourite subjects being Bible History and Homiletics. A number of diplomas are shortly to be issued.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Rose Humphries, to be Captain.
 Lieutenant Nellie Gates, to be Captain.
 Lieutenant Alberta Richards to be Captain.
 Lieutenant Nellie Richards, to be Captain.

Marriage—

Captain William J. Sproull, who came out from London I., 1.3.06; stationed at Dartmouth, N. S.; to Lieutenant Matilda Freeland, who came out from Montreal I., 10.9.08; last stationed at Freeport, N. S.; at Dartmouth, N. S., by Major McLean, S.6.10.

THOS. B. COOMBS.
 Commissioneer.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE MONTREAL FAIT-AU-POINT AND ITS SPIRITUAL LESSON.

The Dominion has lately been stirred by a sad fatality, which occurred in connection with the Herald newspaper building in Montreal, where thirty-two persons were suddenly, and in the most tragic manner buried from time into eternity. The details of the sad accident are familiar to most of our readers, but in brief, they are these: a large tank of water, weighing sixty tons, apparently fell from its supports, and crashed its way through the building, leaving death and destruction in its wake.

Now the fact that impresses us about the affair is this, everyone, fire insurance inspectors, architects and owners, thought the tank was absolutely safe, that its supports were perfectly trustworthy, but notwithstanding their confidence, ruin came. Why? According to evidence it would seem that the chief cause of the overthrow of the huge tank was the vibration of the building caused by the match'nes that were in it.

Now, is there not in this occurrence, food for reflection for us. There is no doubt that many who read this War Cry, buttress themselves up w^t the thought that they are all right in their souls, when all the time they are in the indulgence of some known besetment that may appear to be of only a trifling character, nevertheless, it may prove to be that which will ultimately causes the overthrow of faith, morality, or the salvation of their souls. Let us then, look into our own hearts, and see that our salvation is fixed upon the Rock of Ages, and not upon the prop of self-righteousness, which quiver and vibrate by the strain of some sinful indulgence and at last come crashing down in hideous ruin; also let us make sure that there is in our lives and conduct, nothing practised that is unlike the mind that was in Christ Jesus. If we are grounded on the Rock of Ages, and our lives are pure, then may we smile at Satan's rage, and face a frown'g world, 'n well-grounded confidence.

Mrs. Adjutant Brace is also very poorly, and is going to St. John's Hospital, to undergo an operation. The Adjutant is also far from well. Pray for our sick comrades.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT JUDGMENT.



EN In all ages have agreed with me of today in one thing—that in this life rewards are not proportionate to virtue, nor punishments to vice. That this is self-evident. The relation between conduct and condition's unequal. All around us we may see that the good and worthy are oppressed, while the bad and unworthy flourish. So manifest is this that it often appears, as though there is no Judge taking account of human action, or that if there be one, He judges unjustly. There is, however, another possibility. It is this—that judgment is deferred to another life; that there is, in fact, "a judgment to come."

Sowing and reaping govern one another with inexorable certainty, as to everything in this life except as to doing good and doing evil. The exception has proved a terrible trial to men of all kinds, savage and civilized, good and bad, since the world was made. It has cut deep agonies in the human soul s^tince first the human soul began to suffer. Out of those agonies has sprung a conviction even deeper still—so deep, indeed, that it has never really been shaken—that human existence does not end with the grave, but that in some other world, or in some other state, these inequalities will be rectified, the balance will be restored, and goodness will receive its fair reward, while sin will meet its proper penalty.

Now the Bible fully harmonizes with reason and instinct in this matter. It declares from beginning to end, with a consistency and confidence which are sublime, that just such a thing will happen as men's hearts have from the dawn of time either desired or feared. The first of the prophets, Enoch, only seventh from Adam, foretold it. "Behold," he said, "the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment upon all." And Paul, almost the latest of the great prophetic voices, with equal definiteness cried aloud in most memorable words that "God hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He has given assurance to all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." What reason and instinct demand, therefore, revelation has clearly foretold.

This demand—we might almost call it a necessity—is equally evident when we look at some other facts of human experience which are manifest in the idea of a future judgment of mankind.

How strong for example, and how widespread is the conviction that injustice and fraud and oppression ought to be, nay, in some way will be, ultimately discovered and punished! We often see evidence of this in the frantic efforts made to prevent them coming to the light. We see it still more evident in the oft-repeated declarations of the wronged and the oppressed, spoken as from

an instinctive impulse rather than with any deliberate thought, that the wrong will come home some day to their oppressors. "This will find you out;" "This will come back on you;" "Your turn will surely come"—these and a hundred other common exclamations make clear how deep is the conviction in those who are wronged, especially if w^t one el in secret, that there is a day coming when their wrongs will be avenged.

The wronged wife suffering in silence; the children destroyed in their innocence; the servant defrauded of wage, rightly earned; the sick and the solitary cheated in their weakness; the widow and the fatherless rotted of their due—do not these all seem to say in their misery, and do not we who know of their wrongs feel instinctively with them. "This ought to be set right; there ought to be a day of reckoning?"

Now the Judgment, described in the Word of God, meets this universal cry of the human spirit. According to that Word, it will be a day when the fire will try every man's work of what sort it is, and will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart. The Judge cometh, said the old Prophet, to convince all that are ungodly, of all the ungodly deeds which they have committed. Then the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled. The Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and the dead shall be judged out of those things which are written in the books, according to their deeds. He will repay fury to His adversaries in that day, according to their deserts. According to the fruit of their doing, saith the Lord, will I recompense them, and they shall know that I am the Lord.

Look also at the moral sentiment as to hidden wrong. Who is there that knows of undiscovered crime who does not feel, even without being able in any way to account for the strength of that feeling that the wrong-doer ought to be revealed? The murderer—he who struck the fatal blow and got away; the thief—He who stole the portion of the ignorant, or betrayed the trust of the dead and yet avoided discovery; the seducer—he who deceived and robbed and then led so as to escape and leave his victim to despair—who can think of these and their deeds, and others like them, without a burning consciousness that somehow, somewhere, such abominations ought to be uncovered and the guilty brought to the light of day and confronted with their sin? Nay, is there not in the breast of every one of us a positive anticipation, an earnest expectation, that sooner or later the secret will out, and the guilty will be brought forth?

Is it not almost equally a conviction that unknown good ought to be rewarded? The world has had innumerable examples of self-sacrifice, devotion to the welfare of others which have found no reward in this life. Health and wealth and home

COL. AND MRS. MAPF
AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A Very Successful Week-end.

The special International Service conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapf at Niagara Falls, Canada, and of which was marked with a special manifestation of the presence of the Lord Large and enthusiastic audience greeted them at every meeting—the whole city was at treat.

The operas services held on the Canadian side in the morning, the Buffalo's Silver Band furnishing the music, undoubtedly stirred the inhabitants.

The holiness meeting in the First Sabbath School building at Niagara Falls, was marked with much power of conviction. The Colonel's address was deeply spiritual and forcible.

The afternoon meeting was of a robust character, and was presided over by the District Attorney, Mr. Ackerson, with a company of the Presidents and eight Reverend gentlemen on the platform. To the Colonel certainly distinguished himself and our Canadian comrades are proud of him as their representative. His lecture dealt with the noble spirit, attitude, and accomplishments of The Salvation Army. At times it reached to the height of strong enthusiasm, and again sank to the deepest depths. It was highly commendable at present, and the invitation was extended to the Colonel to come again.

At night the Colonel's appeal fell in the openair and the inside, in a stirring one.

Mrs. Mapf's presentation of Mr. and his friends' arguments was a rare touch. Altogether, it was a triumphant weekend. The Band and comrades rallied to the appeals where interesting, instructive and convincing truths were carried in the ears of the crowd, by music and sermon. Niagara Falls has the latchstring out for Colonel Mapf.

—A. W. Crawford, Major.

Results of the Revival Crusade.

Some very Gratifying Results.

The recent Revival Crusade throughout the Territory has been attended with very gratifying results, and substantial increases have been made. The following figures indicate something of what has been accomplished:

Souls saved 12,125
 Recruits made 11,110
 New Soldiers made 11,110
 Increase in indoor attendances 11,110
 Increases in indoor attendances 11,110

Songster Brigades started 11,110
 Outposts secured 11,110
 Applications for Officercy 11,110
 Physical Culture Classes started 11,110
 Increase in Cartridge Boxes 11,110

It will thus be seen that the effect of brief duration, yet of encouraging character, and should prove a great incentive to more effort. The results of the Young Peoples Crusade will be announced later.

The day that does not begin right, prayer does not begin right.

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE STAFF BAND.

Visit Winnipeg. A Civic Reception is accorded to the Visitors and Wonderful Meetings are held in the Walker Theatre on Sunday.



A View of Winnipeg.

T. 10.10 p.m., on Thursday, June 9th, the Territorial Staff Band, accompanied by the Commissioner, Lieut-Colonel Howell and Brigadier Morris, started on their long Western journey, incidentally, the longest trip the Army Band has ever made for three day campaign—the Winnipeg, gateway of the West. The Chief and a number of Head-quarters Officers were on the Union station platform to give the party a send-off. The Temple Band also came down, and cheered everybody over the station cleaners and workers, with several of the latest march, and, as the train steamed out, played "Auld Lang Syne," amid tears from their comrades on the train.

As hour or so, every Staff Bandsman was his berth. By morning, Red Bay was reached. The sun rose out of a cloudless sky, and made the ever-changing scenes from the window enchanting. Emerald lakes mirrored the rocky slopes, and crystal streams rippled past Indian logcabins, around which half-coloured Indian babies played as happily as if they had been in a playground, instead of being miles of miles from actual civilization. The view was of surpassing beauty.

At Chapleau, a stop of fifteen minutes was called by the conductor, and the Band treated the train crew, passengers, and a crowd of townspeople, to some music during the interval. Their delight was expressed in a hearty hand-clap. At White River, a place in the mid'st of virgin country, which has earned for itself the title of "the coldest place in the North," was another ten minutes' halt, and more music.

Lake Superior—the greatest inland sea in the world—came into view a few hours afterward. Thirty-two thousand square miles of water, then held in the Hand of our God! Surely, we thought, as the train rocked and rolled rather uncomfortably, he could preserve us.

Night falls, and Saturday morning comes, and still we are in Ontario, although our speed of forty miles an hour has been steadily maintained. What a mighty Province!

Soon after breakfast, Kenora was reached. Here the Band again dropped off the car, and played to the surprised townsfolk for five minutes.

Reception at Winn'peg.

The train then ran into Manitoba, and we saw the beginning of the prairie country. Winnipeg was soon sighted, and in a few minutes we were greeted at the fine station, by Brigadier Burdett, Staff-Captains McAmmond and Arnold (the latter an old Staff Bandsman), and Adjutant McElheney, who brought his No. I. Citadel Band down to meet us.

The Commissioner, immediately on arrival, was interviewed by newspaper men, and then the march up the great Main Street took place.

The heat was intense, the crowds enormous. At the City Hall, Alderman Willoughby (representing the Mayor) welcomed the Commissioner and Staff Band. Mr. Willoughby said that many great and good organisations of various kinds, had visited the city, but none were more welcome and worthy of honour, than The Salvation Army. He was glad to do them honour.

The Commissioner made a brief and felicitous reply, stating the purpose of this visit, and then the Bands played unitedly, under the baton of Brigadier Morris.

While marching from the City Hall to the Citadel, we noticed that the scenes of street cars had announcements of the present visit displayed on the fenders.

The Commissioner, Lieut-Colonel Howell, Brigadier Morris, the Provincial Staff and three civic officials were present at the welcome dinner.

The Winnipeg and Staff Bandsman sat down together, and enjoyed much freedom.

The Commissioner, Colonel Howell, and Adjutant McElheney gave short addresses, to which Alderman Willoughby added his testimony—that he was glad he belonged to the King of kings.

By a special car, both Bands afterwards went to Assiniboine Park for the afternoon.

Saturday Night.

The musical festival in the Citadel at night, brought a crowd of about seven hundred people. J. Bruce Walker, Esq., Commissioner for Immigration, presided. He told, in a

splendid little speech, why he admired The Army. He believed in it, was grateful for the service it rendered the Dominion. As saving the down-and-out man, he described The Army as "taking a man by the scruff of the neck, and saving him, whether he wanted to be saved or not." Of our Emigration Work he said, "Nowhere in the British Empire, is there an organisation so patriotic, useful and successful as The Salvation Army."

The chairman was very much interested in the instrumentation of the Band, and "although," he said, "he'd not know the difference between a cornet, euphonium and a trombone, he was fond of the drum!"

The Band played excellently, under its Bandmaster, Brigadier Morris. Encores were called for, but regulation on this point was strictly observed.

Sunday Morning.

At 9.30, Lieut-Colonel Howell led a short consecration service, into which Colonel Simpson and Adjutant Muirhead, of I. H. Q., unexpectedly walked. Both took part in the meeting.

The Citadel was just on full when the holiness meeting started.

The Commissioner gave a reading from the Corinthians xiii, and then called on Bandsman Howse and Adjutant Muirhead to give their testimonies. After the Staff Band's beautiful rendering of "Invitation," Colonel Simpson spoke of God's leading in his own life, which he was glad he had for many past years given to service in The Army.

The Commissioner then gave a remarkable address on the words of Jesus: "Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." That heart-touching throb which Winnipeg's love to get from their Commissioner, was felt as he dwelt on the secret of that friendship—obedience. "Are you obeying God?" was the Commissioner's final question, which went as an arrow to some men and women. To their consciences, God had revealed light through the Commissioner's words. Several Soldiers volunteered to become candidates for Officership, while five young men came forward for salvation and holiness.

(Continued on page 14.)



The Winnipeg City Hall, Where Alderman Willoughby Received the Commissioner and the Staff Band.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

In Spite of the Hot Spell the Old Chariot Rolls On.

IS YOUR CORPS IN A BLAZE?

The God of Elijah still Lives and Answers by Fire.

RIVERDALE BAND VISITS NEW-MARKET.

Accompanied By the D. C's.—Mayor Presides.

The town of Newmarket was visited by the Riverdale Band on Saturday and Sunday, June 4th and 5th. Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Ensign Burton and Captain Kelly accompanied the Band.

The musical festival given in the Hall on Saturday night was enjoyed by a good crowd, which, by various means and methods, Ensign Gam-malidge, the energetic C. O., had secured.

On the programme, were the "Western States" and "Trombone" marches, "Songs of Salvation," and other selections. Bandmaster (Captain) Myers, gave a rattling cornet solo, Captain Kelly sang, "This world is not my home," and Bandsman Milne played a euphonium solo, with variations.

Early on Sunday morning the Band drove to the Poorhouse, two or three miles distant, nad there brought some cheer to the inmates.

Ensign Burton led the holiness meeting in the Hall, Mayor Pearson presided over the afternoon praise service, held in the Town Hall. The programme included the "Rock," "Invitation," and "Redemption" selections, a song by the Male Choir, an instrumental quartette, and two solos by Captain Kelly. Brigadier Morehen made an appeal for whole-hearted service to God.

Rain handicapped open-air work until night. The crowd afterwards followed the Band to the Town Hall, where a salvation meeting, conducted by Brigadier Morehen, was held.

Finances were excellent, and Ensign Gam-malidge, who toiled hard for the benefit of her visitors, was thereby cheered and helped materially.

A GENEROUS FRIEND.

Visit of D. C's.

Truro, N. S.—Major and Mrs. McLean and Captain Turner were with us on Monday. Their music and singing was much enjoyed, also Mrs. McLean's interesting address.

Our S.D. Effort was a splendid success. A gentleman gave the Ensign \$23.00 to purchase a new drum. He also donated \$5.00 for S.D. The people of Truro are generous and appreciate the good work of The Army.

A number of souls have recently been saved. Ensign Melkie and Cadet Riley are leading us on.—One Interested.

Triton.—Since Captain Moulton took charge of this Corps, many souls have been saved, and Soldiers added to the roll. Although a number of the men Soldiers have gone away for the summer fishing season, we who remain behind, are fighting on.—Mayflower.

FIVE OPEN-AIRS IN ONE DAY.

S. CATHARINES.—On the 24th of May, we held open-air at Thorold and Merriton, which were greatly enjoyed by large crowds in both places. At night we held two open-air in Port Dalhousie, making a total of five for the day. The music and singing was enjoyed by young and old, the people giving liberally.

On Sunday night, we held memorial services in memory of our late King. A man sought salvation.

We have reached our S.D. target, which was three hundred dollars.

Our usual Friday night prayer meeting was held at a comrade's home in Thorold.—Corps Corres.

SOLDIERS DANCED FOR JOY.

A Wedding and a Lecture.

COMFORT COVE.—Birchy Bay, an Outpost, was visited on Sunday, May 15th. At night three souls were won for God. How the people danced and shouted. It was an old-time religion meeting.

On Friday, 20th, a wedding was conducted at Comfort Cove, by Capt. Bowering, of Campbellton; on the following Saturday night the Captain gave a lecture on the great International Congress, of 1904. A good crowd turned out to hear him. The Captain was with us also on Sunday. At night two souls came to the mercy-seat.—Dixie.

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Five Souls.

PORT BLANDFORD.—The memorial service of the late John Halloway, was conducted on Sunday night, May 22nd. The Hall was crowded. The mother, sister and brother of our promoted comrade spoke very feelingly. One thing that cheered and brought joy to their hearts was the glorious hope of meeting in the Better Land. The Songster Brigade Sang "The Homeland." Many hearts were touched, as the story of the life and death of our comrade was told.

Since last report, five precious souls have been saved.—Lieut. H. Dicks.

FOUR BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

Dovercourt.—We can report victory and progress in every branch of the Corps. Notwithstanding the fact that Adjutant Habirkir and the Songsters were assisting Lieut.-Col. Turner at Westmorland Ave. Methodist Church, on Sunday evening, we had a glorious time in our own Hall. Captain and Mrs. Laidlaw and Lieutenant Jennings assisted Mrs. Habirkir, and four souls were gathered in during a rousing prayer-meeting.—G. W.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT MONTREAL.

An Impressive Service.

Great interest was centred in the meeting that was held on Thursday, June 2nd, in the Montreal I. Citadel, for the purpose of uniting in matrimony, comrades Brother Brown and Sister Mortimer.

A good crowd assembled, and the attention of the people throughout the service, went to show that even in such meetings, the aim of the Army is to impress the people with the necessity of serving God.

Captain Hurd and Mrs. Staff-Captain Payne spoke briefly on the wisdom of taking this step when the blessing and approval of God had been sought in the matter.

After the comrades had been united, they testified to the determination to unitedly seek the best interests of the Kingdom of God.

Adjutant Cornish, in well-chosen words, spoke of our comrades' faithfulness; congratulated them on their marriage, and, on behalf of the Corps, bespoke for them every good wish, blessing, happiness and success from God.

The best of good feeling prevailed throughout the service, and at the finish, the happy couple were given a hearty send-off.

Rev. Mr. Mackay and Staff-Captain Boss officiated.—C. R.

AUCTION SALE OF CHILDREN.

Salvationist the Highest Bidder.

BRANTFORD.—On Sunday, June 5th, Sergeant Frick farewelled for Kings-ton.

On Tuesday evening a large crowd gathered in the Citadel to witness the Sale of Children by auction. Sergeant Huntington was the auctioneer. A gentleman dressed in the height of fashion, representing wealth, bid for the children; another, seemingly in a state of infamy, representing the brewer, offered the children champagne at night and real pain in the morning, and poverty and rags and the poor-house in after years. Another gentleman offered education, another music; another fashion, etc., followed by a Salvationist Sister, representing Christianity. The auctioneer, in a well-reasoned speech, decided that Christianity was the highest bidder, and the children were disposed of accordingly. The singing and drill of the children were much applauded.

THEY HELD ON.

And Souls Were Saved.

HIGH RIVER.—For the weekend, May 23rd and 24th. We had with us Sergeant-Major Honeychurch, Sergeant Sanders, and Bandman Taylor, from Calgary. Two souls came out for salvation, and two for sanctification. The prayer meeting was continued till all but Soldiers and two left kneeling at the mercy-seat had left the Hall. Those who remained had a hellish wind-up.

Our S.D. target was reached.—C. C.

BLIND GIRL AT PENITENTIARY.

LONDON II.—Five souls sought pardon on Sunday night. One of the penitents was a blind girl, who had to be led to the mercy-seat.—C. O.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT BIRCHBANK.

He Conducts a Singing Class.

The visit of the Training Corps principal to Montreal, I. P., great benefit to the Corps, welcomed on Saturday by Adjutant Cornish and Staff-Captain Blox making appearance. After the band and singing, rendered selection, he gave an interesting talk, briefer the names of his topic was "Marching Songs."

On Sunday morning, the topic was "Marching Songs."

In the afternoon, Captain Ren and others conducting the Sunday School, associated rest of the congregation to hear Brigadier speak on the Training Officers: its necessity, its aims and its results. This was most interesting, instructive and inspiring, as it all, in imagination, formation of the character and for an Officer engaged in military warfare.

The closing service of the parish was held on Monday evening when all the city Corps met to hear the Brigadier's lecture on life of the late Commissioner. The crowd was excellent, in interest. What was said the good man will no doubt those who love God to more surely devote their lives to the service of mankind.

T. H. Q. OFFICER AT UXBIDGE.

Uxbridge has been having a visit from Captain Munro and Captain Nock of Territorial Battalions. A grand open meeting held on Saturday night. An added much to the service in street and inside the hall music and singing was enjoyed all.

Although the weather was much against us, our精神 and finances were good—there was there.

FIFTEEN SURRENDERS.

Ministers Give Testimonies.

BROCKVILLE.—On Thursday evening we had the pleasure of hearing stirring testimonies of Rev. Mr. Poller, and Dr. Veltz. At close of the meeting two individuals found pardon.

On Sunday afternoon, the Rev. England, B.A., inspired us with short talk and again at night with Rev. H. Polter, of Montreal, who with great power spoke on the subject "What See Ye?"

Since Lieutenant E. Carson has been in charge, we have had the joy of seeing fifteen individuals find pardon.—Treasure.

TIDE IS RISING.

PORT BLANDFORD.—There were making twelve within a week and have got soundly converted. The salvation tide is rising, and we are rising with it.

We have re-wakening news of Soldiers from distant parts of the Island, where they have been serving.—L. H. B. R.

All sorrow lies in vain when we all joy lies in union with each other.

and Reflections.

(Continued from page 8.)
and his heart have all been
as generous or dutiful still
as the sake of others. Is all
so periled in oblivion for
what trumpeted forth for
the service of the humble
patient to be forever hidden
while the service of the great
and wise is praised, and
such a notion is repugnant
to every nature. It offends our
sense of justice. Whether we
or had something in us
that the hidden good
had found some recognition at

the pictures in which the Great Assize
demanded a remarkable exactitude
from every man. That great Day
will be a day of God, when
of Days shall sit, whose
wrath will be as snow, His throne
then famous; when God will
work unto judgment, with
nothing, whether it be good
when the Son of Man shall
with His angels and gather to
the tares and then the
reward every man accord-
ing to his work. In that day God
will reveal the secret of men by
light, for there is nothing
hidden, Jesus, that shall not
be seen, neither hid which shall
not be known. Whatsoever
is in darkness, shall be in the light, and that which
is in the ear, shall be pro-
nounced in the house-tops.

My, what human instinct
so combined in human ex-
periment so definitely to de-
liver revelation, with equal
and awful definiteness,
only foretells.

It is impossible to overestimate the
truth as a motive for
holiness and sincere in those
who live it. We see how it affects
the soul. Opposed by all the
of heathendom, and standing
handful of simple souls
in a world infilitrated by their
they ceaselessly appealed

On almost every page of their
especially of St. Paul's, we
see they actually live in the
of the Great Day. The
it is ever before them. It
their consciences. Their
it carried on by men whose
will be tried by it, fires. It is
by which they are to be
judged. The light from that
is to be the searching light
their lives will be reviewed.
is ever so. As with them, so it
is with us. So it is now. The

The fact of our responsibility for
our accountability to Almighty
the whole life we live up to
the level of the cattle and the
on the highway of men made
the image of God, coming forth
from Him, charged with the accom-
plishment of His purpose, and return-
ing to Him to give our own account
of what we have done.

DRAMWELL BOOTH.

had intended meetings at Par-
son Corpse last Sunday. God's
will was it, and three souls
came to God. Our Captain
had no rest, and a com-
misioned for England. A re-
turn was made, and Brother and
sister gave their two babies to

the stage.

IT WAS a sight without a sound.

Commander Booth

CONDUCTS UNSURPASSED CONGRESSES IN PHILADELPHIA AND BOSTON.



COMMANDER BOOTH—
Canada's old and well-
beloved Commissioner—
has been holding a series
of Special Campaings

in Philadelphia and Boston.

The Thirtieth Anniversary of The Army in Philadelphia was the occasion of the Congress in that city, and in connection with the Sunday's services, the New York Cry says:—

The beloved Commander rose magnificently to the occasion, at the Bethany Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, and again at the Garrick Theatre at night. At the Bethany Church, justly renowned as the temple in which the large Brotherhood Bible Class of two hundred men, led by Mr. John Wanamaker, merchant prince, has its home, the Commander had a few precious words with the men in their special auditorium, sharing the privilege of the occasion with the Rev. F. B. Meyer, the celebrated English evangelist.

Mr. Wanamaker introduced the Commander both here and in the church itself, where our Leader entranced the wealthy and crowded congregation for an hour and a half upon the subject, "Wonderful." Mr. Wanamaker's respect for the Commander and the cause she so ably champions, is of the highest; no one could have been more assiduous in attention, or have spoken warmer words of welcome: "We feel as if a new bloom were coming over Bethany as you come among us, Commander, and as a result of your previous visit, which left many precious memories that time cannot erase," said the distinguished gentleman, among many other good things.

Our beloved Leader rallied splendidly for the night effort at the Garrick, where a "full house" listened with bated breath to "Omnipotence Unveiled." A full house, did we say? It was Scripturally full—Gospel full—which means over-full and spilling over. To state a bare and bald fact, so rapidly did every part of the theatre fill up that at 7.15, fifteen minutes before time to commence, the police insisted upon closing the doors, as they regarded the danger limit as having been reached. "You have a capacity house," was remarked. It was so!

And they stayed! And they wept! And laughed! And listened! And gave heed—many of them; how many, it is for the angels in Heaven to say, rather than us.

The Congress at Boston was splendidly successful, and concerning the Commander's meeting in the Majestic Theatre, our New York contemporary says:—

"The Majestic Theatre is in every way true to its name. It is a majestic affair, with the very latest style of expensive decoration and appointment. The brilliancy of the place itself cannot very well be over-described, but the vast audience at the Commander's meeting on Sunday night was just as brilliant as the place. The greatest majesty of all to Salvationists was connected with the wonderful, indescribable tenseness of feeling that took possession of the audience as the Commander, clothed in the lowly garb of a London flower-girl, walked, unaccompanied, upon the stage.

IT WAS a sight without a sound.

The living sea of faces gazing intently down upon the single figure upon the stage, made not the slightest movement or sound, until the announcement of "All Hail the Power," followed by Lieutenant-Colonel Cox's opening prayer.

It was the greatest event of the Congress!

This magnificent effort of the Commander's has been described in the War Cry before; it needs no eulogy at our hands. It was more of a masterpiece than ever. It was no mere human force that touched our Leader's lips and fired her soul; we must look higher than that—to the "Love Divine, from Jesus flowing."

Nothing could have been more suitable for a grand climax to the memorable Congress. The Commander spoke for a full two hours and not a soul left. If some had done so the action would have been hailed with joy by the hundreds who were turned away from the doors, some of whom offered big money for seats that could not be obtained at any price.

Senators, bankers, merchants, physicians, lawyers and the elite of the city, with a good proportion of the artisan classes, joined in general acclamations of praise. One well-known public man—a Senator—informed his friends in the box he occupied that he had not enjoyed anything so much for twenty years. A judge said, "Thank God, I've lived to see this day!" A lady friend would not have missed it for \$20. Our own people were in ecstasies of delight, and went home praising God for The Army and its work. The Commander was at her best.

The Band played superbly.

The echo choir, with its choruses, notably—

Out of love,

From above,

Jesus came

To slain.

was a sweet and effective reinforcement.

The feeling at the close was even more tense than at the beginning. The Commissioner had literally to be rushed off the stage to escape the hundreds who would have pressed her hand to the crippling point, and poured their thanks into her ear until the ear-drums might have been threatened with fracture. A little refreshment at the hotel, and the midnight train was boarded, with the knowledge that the Boston Congress was an Army triumph of the first grade.

Captain Richardson and Lieutenant Holt are to be married at Bracebridge on June 23rd, and four days later Lieutenant Sharp will unite in matrimony. Captain Elizabeth Lewis and Captain Benjamin Bourne, at Tilsonburg.

Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow, of T. H. Q., and Adjutant and Mrs. Smith, of Kingston, are each rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Whilst on a visit to St. Catharines, Major Miller met an old Salvationist ninety-four years of age—Mother Beaver. In spite of her advanced years, she walks three miles to the meetings, and earns \$1.50 a day in the summer by picking berries.

MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS
WELCOMED AT VANCOUVER.

"Sweeping the Streets of the People."

(By wire.)

Major and Mrs. Phillips received a warm welcome from the Vancouver Officers' Soldiers and friends on Sunday, June 12th. The addresses from the Major and his wife were special, bringing much blessing to the people. All the meetings were largely attended, and there was a magnificent turnout of Salvationists all day, especially at night, when the march, headed by the magnificent Vancouver No. 1. Band, the rear being brought up by the Young People's Band, swept the streets of their people bringing to the doors of the Citadel large numbers who could not obtain admittance.

No. II. Band made a nice little show in the morning, as it headed the lively Soldiers who followed. One man volunteered out to the penitent-form at night, from the back of the Hall, and was followed by three more penitents later on. Ensign Hardy, who accompanies the Major, also received a hearty welcome.

GOOD WORK AT TORONTO I.

Soldiers' Roll Increased by Fifty Per Cent. During the Past Twelve Months.

The good work still continues at Toronto I. Last Sunday very good crowds attended the meetings, and at night ex-Alderman Vaughan read the lesson—there were nice out for salvation. Some of these were very interesting cases. A complete family of four—father, mother, and two sons—were among them. Also woman, whose husband and daughter had got converted a week or two previously.

A few days ago, a shop-keeper who lives in the vicinity of the Hall stopped the Captain and told him that a good work was being done at The Army, for quite recently a convert had paid him four dollars off a long-standing account, whilst another had come to him and acknowledged a debt, and promised to pay. This makes four cases of this sort that have come to the Captain's notice within the past few weeks.

On Thursday evening a success-
musical meeting was held, to cele-
brate the Corps taking possession of
the new Hall. During the past year,
the Soldiers' Roll has increased by
fifty per cent.

As showing how the people look to The Army, the Captain tells us that recently having occasion to be at the Hall during the early evening for an hour, quite a number of people called upon him for help. The first was an old, intoxicated woman, who asked that she might be allowed to sit down in the hall to rest herself. Then came two other women, one of whom had lost her husband, and wanted The Army to find him. Another called to see if the Captain could enable her to get some boards, while the last was a poor, decrepit old soul, who wanted to know if the Captain couldn't tell her of a cheap little room.

Tell it to men who are living and dying in sin. Tell it to Jesus that you and your God. Tell it to you have chosen Him to be your Saviour, and bid them cease to harbor the devils, and bring them cease to harbor, since you are, if necessary, determined to die for the truth.

The New Hired Man.

Harnessing the Home Stream.



HE auto rumbled over a bridge which spanned a noisy stream, climbed a small wooded knoll, and the country home, ablaze with electric light, lay below us.

"Where in the world do you get the electricity from?" I questioned, with astonishment, for I had expected no such convenience so far from the city.

"Get it out of that brook we just

crossed," answered my companion, indifferently.

"Out of the brook!" I cried, suspecting that he was trying to have some fun at my expense.

"Sure, out of the brook," he retorted, convincingly. "We've harnessed the stream down there in the valley and are making the water do a large part of the work on this big farm nowadays, when hired help is so scarce and high-priced."

That next morning I hurried out to watch the new hired man. Electricity, milk the cows, prepare the feed for the stock, pump the water, separate and churn the cream and do most of the other chores about the farm buildings.

All this was on the magnificent country estate well named Heart's Delight, and owned by Mr. W. H. Miner, at Chazy, Clinton County, New York. This estate covers an area of fifty-one hundred and sixty acres, surrounding the old Miner homestead of one hundred and fifty acres. Twelve hundred acres are under cultivation and a like number are used for pastureage. The remainder is pretty woodland, clothing hill and dale, fell and fen, in majestic foliage.

There are many things of interest about this wonderful country home, from the elk, deer, and buffalo in the pretty little park, to the fine herds of pure-bred shorthorn Durham

and Guernsey cattle, the Dorset sheep and the registered Percheron and Belgian horses. The bird-fancier could profitably spend his time looking over the different breeds of choice fowls or the squab industry, and the sportsman would be more than interested in the well-equipped fish hatchery where trout are propagated. But for me with an engineering bent, nothing was worth noticing until I had studied this wonderful electrical power which I found on every hand so busy with the farm work.

Nearly three years ago it was when Mr. Miner decided to provide his farm with electricity for light and power, and so successful was this initial installation that the plant has been added to from time to time, resulting in a most complete and novel application of electricity to farm work.

For hundreds of years two streams had noisily traversed the Miner farm, the smaller known as Tracy Brook, the larger called the Chazy River, and all this while these streams had been doing little more than make a merry noise over the rocks and pebbles. Investigation proved that they offered cheap and reliable sources of power, and the engineers decided that it was time to put the world to work if they were to continue "living" with Mr. Miner. Three small concrete dams were thrown across the Tracy Brook, giving a reservoir area of one hundred and twenty acres. A concrete pen-

stock, forty-four inches in diameter and six hundred and seventy feet long, carries the water from the lower or dam to a tiny power-house, under a nineteen-foot head, where it dashes against the blades of two powerful reaction turbine water-wheels. On each water-wheel shaft is fastened the revolving armature of an electric dynamo, one of forty horsepower and one of seventeen horse-power, generating direct current at a pressure of two hundred and twenty volts. This electrical energy is transmitted over a pole line one mile and a quarter to a small distributing station located in the main group of farm build-

ings.

Such was the initial equipment; but the "new hired man" did his work so thoroughly and so well, never complaining about early rising, never objecting to scrubbing the milk cans or turning the hateful grindstone, and never getting mad and quitting the very morning that five acres of hay were down and ready for the barn, that it was decided to erect a new and larger power-plant on the Chazy River, about a mile below the Tracy Brook power-house, and extend the electrification to every portion of the farm work. A concrete dam was built to hold the water in storage, and a second dam was constructed below the first to give the water-wheels the benefit of

a thirty-foot fall—for it is the weight of water falling that constitutes its power. This water is carried to Little Chazy power-house through a concrete penstock, forty-eight by thirty inches and six hundred and thirty feet in length, where it pours into a concrete flume. Through steel pipes the pent-up waters rush out with the force of nearly three hundred horses, madly whirling turbines and generators until the potential energy of the water is changed into two hundred electrical horse-power, alternating current, at a pressure of twenty-three hundred volts. This electrical power is carried over copper wires, strung on poles, two miles and three-quarters to the same little central distributing station.

No expense was spared to make these power houses the most perfect models of their kind. Besides being all connected on the telephone line they are equipped with both hand and automatic governors and controllers, so the service cannot be interrupted by accident and can be easily controlled under all conditions.

In the central power station are located the switchboards, from which the electricity is controlled over the various distributing lines, transformers for lowering the voltage or pressure and the motor-generating sets to change the alternating current from the little Chazy power station into direct current for farm use. There is also a storage battery, so that the electricity need not stop even if some accident should happen to the generating sources. This battery, with a capacity of six hundred ampere-hours, is also used as a "balancer" to keep the voltage steady and for lighting

the farm buildings at night.

At Heart's Delight the wiring from building to building is all concealed and underground in conduits. Besides, the lighting of the homes and farm buildings with hundreds of incandescent lamps, the yards and loadways are lighted with flaming arc lamps. There are numerous motors on the place, ranging in size from the tiny fellow that grinds the feed for the growing trout, to the twenty-five horse-power motor which operates the feed for the horses and cattle. In the main dairy barn a ten-horse-power motor unloads and handles the hay. With this apparatus a ton of hay may be unloaded and stored in either end of the large loft by two men in less than five minutes. On the main floor of this barn is a feed-cutting machine for preparing fodder for the cattle, run by a smaller motor, and in the dairy section a one-and-a-half-horse-power motor operates the vacuum pump for the spilling machines. There are five milking machines in use, milking ten cows at the same time, the suction being applied by an automatic valve on each device, imitating perfectly the effect of hand milking, with the added

convenience of a small electric motor.

There is no power in the universe

that can discharge so fast as the

hand of man, and the hand of God.

(Continued on page 14)

and power after 9:30 p.m., at which time the hydro-electric plants are shut down for the night. This storage battery is merely a reservoir for storing electricity for future use.

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added convenience of a small elec-

tric motor.

There is no power in the universe

that can discharge so fast as the

hand of man, and the hand of God.

(Continued on page 14)

and power after 9:30 p.m., at which

time the hydro-electric plants are

shut down for the night. This stor-

age battery is merely a reservoir for

storing electricity for future use.

At Heart's Delight the wiring from

building to building is all concealed

and underground in conduits. Be-

sides, the lighting of the homes and

farm buildings with hundreds of

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,
May, 27th, 1910.

General keeps in good health and is busily occupied with business affecting the oil lands. During the past year he has given a good deal of attention to European and American movement on the return to International Headquarters of the Secretary and Commissar's office. He has, in addition, informed Colonel Povlsen, with reference to his new Command, and Captain and Mrs. Crispin, on the eve of their departure for India. Next week Indian business will hold the field, and so our Leader is kept going, week in and out, with the ever pressing world affairs of our beloved

Chief of the Staff.

Winter Holidays have found him occupied, as usual, with gatherings for Young People, in various parts of the country. In addition to his J. N. Q. duties, a full range of engagements in public service, will keep the Chief going speed for some time to come, following list of appointments give some idea of the wide range of interests which claim the attention.

Friday—Lecture at Staff College by Continental Officers.

Saturday night—Clapton—Holiness meeting.

Sunday—Great Horton—Soldiers' and friends'.

Sunday—Leeds—Bandsmen.

Sunday—Clapton—Junior Young People.

Sunday—Training College—Spirit of God with Cadets.

It is gratifying to note that despite the high pressure at which he stands, the Chief continues to exert himself.

Colonel and Mrs. Booth-Tucker.

Colonel and Mrs. Booth-Tucker arrived safely in London, on Sunday evening looking bronzed and well. Their boat was delayed two hours through a sad accident in the Channel, when the "Pan de Azucar" which they were travelling, struck a French submarine. It was a most distressing incident. They were met at the station by the Secretary and Col. Pearce, who gave them a cordial welcome on behalf of I. H. Q.

The Commissioner has come to London with a wallet full of important documents. In the interests of the Dependency of the East. In England, a number of public engagements have been arranged.

Cinematograph amongst the Pathans.

Colonel Tej Singh (Frederick) was recently invited by the Commissioner for the North-West Frontier Province, to exhibit cinematograph to a wild tribe of the Pathans, at Para Chinar, the frontier of Afghanistan. The reason was that of a visit from the Viceroy of India. Colonel Tej Singh gives the fol-



Four Generations of Salvationists.

These comprise the late Mother Vincent of Paris, and her daughter, Mrs. Ward; the grand-daughter, Mrs. McLaughlin, and the great-grandsons. Captain Taylor informs us that he has had the four generations at the open-air meeting at one time.

Following interesting account of his visit:

"Para Chinar is situated at the top of Karram Valley, surrounded, on each side, by unfriendly tribes which are constantly raiding. Beyond the snow-capped mountains is Afghanistan. Every man goes about armed to the teeth, for it is not safe to travel alone without escort. After a long railway journey, changing from the broad to the narrow gauge at Kohat, passing the famous Dargai Hill, where in 1898, the British force fought for thirteen days, before taking it, and where Piper Findlater made his fame, by playing "The Cock of the North," after having been shot through both ankles; we came to Thall, the last station of the narrow gauge. From Kohat we note that all railway stations are forts—four large walls, with a loop hole as ticket-window, two squat towers and an iron gateway to close all within. The men are tall, fierce, and

of the warrior style, some with distinguished features. From Thall, where a big camp was formed—all native troops—I had to drive by native vehicle, to Para Chinar, taking two days to make the journey. Owing to the prospective visit of the Viceroy, troops were stationed at every fort, and at night lamp signals flashed from fort to tower, every prominence being picketed. Special native cavalry was sent as a bodyguard for the Viceroy, and even the bearers, cooks, and other servants, had military revolvers and cartridges strapped on while walking at table.

"I had a comfortable tent at my disposal, and my needs were well provided for. During three nights I gave cinematograph exhibitions to the Pathans, who had never seen anything like it before. They were amazed, very pleased, and thankful. To look upon those fine fellows, makes one covet them for the Salva-



Some of the Local Officers of the Temple Corps, With Their Corps Commander.

"Back Row." (left to right)—Sergeant Munroe, Adjutant Kendall, Treasurer Rice. Front row.—Sergeant McCarter (a saved navy), who has done long service in The Army, Secretary F. Turner, Brother Jas. Robertson, who held the position of Senior Sergeant-Major for over three years.

tion Army, but at present, work amongst them is impossible. It would seem that the pioneer Officer would have to labour at the risk of his life."

Exhibition Campaign in Japan.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder has just concluded a very successful Ten Days' Campaign in connection with an Exhibition which is taking place at the town of Nagoya. For ten days he had the use of a building which had been erected specially in the interest of Christian Work. There were some crowded meetings led by Major Yabuki and others, and one hundred souls came to the mercy seat.

Visit to Leprosy Institute.

Colonel Govaars recently visited the Leprosy Institution, which has been placed under our care by the Government, in the hilly district of Java. He held meetings both for the European and Javanese inmates. The Colonel was especially delighted with the spirit displayed, and the testimonies given by a number of Javanese lepers, who have been converted largely through the efforts of Ensign Liem Glik Nio, a Chinese lascivious Officer, who has been working among these poor sufferers.

A Korean Dedication Ceremony.

On a recent Sunday morning Mrs. Colonel Hoggard dedicated the two children of Lieutenant Yi Nam Choo—who has been an Officer for about a year—to God and The Army. The Lieutenant's wife is a shy, retiring Korean woman, who had never appeared in public before. However, she went on the platform, and stood by her husband whilst the children were given to God.

In order to shield her somewhat from the public gaze, until she had recovered her feelings, a large sheet of paper, on which was written a Korean translation of "Gentle Jesus," was held up in front of her as a sort of screen. When this was removed, she went through the ordeal bravely, and ended by giving herself afresh to God.

Native Work in South Africa.

Commissioner Richards has just paid a visit to various Native Settlements. In a communication just to hand, he says:

"The work that is being achieved in some places is really miraculous. I spent Sunday and Monday at Jim Osborne Settlement, with our Senior Native Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Mhambu Matunjwa. They were sent up here to open fire just twelve months ago. He commenced by building himself some huts; later he built a strongly-made square house of stone, which resembles a European house.

"We had three hundred Natives packed into our Hall, which has also been erected since his arrival. I swore-in forty-two Soldiers, commissioned six Local Officers, and dedicated eighteen children. This Corps has been splendidly organised. We have now 191 Soldiers, with fifteen Local Officers, and a fine Junior for Work. The whole has been rated by our Native Officer.

Some time after the Ensign's arrival at this place, he was called to

the funeral of a heathen woman. When her friends were taking her to the grave, the Ensign refused to allow her to be buried until she remained a little longer above ground. The result was that next morning the woman revived, and, as the people state, rose from the dead. The Ensign immediately preached Christ to the woman, she got converted, and is one of our best Soldiers to-day. Strange to say, another case of this kind occurred some time subsequently. Another heathen woman also was rescued by the Ensign in the same manner, and she is now saved and marching in our ranks.

We had a unique march on the Sunday afternoon, with 173 in the procession, made up of Soldiers, recruits, and converts, with a few adherents. The procession was led by a stalwart native, who sang through a bullock's horn, who added as a sort of megaphone. This man was at one time said by the natives to be possessed by devils. He would get into paroxysms of fury, his features would work convulsively, he would paint his face and body in a diabolical way with different coloured clays, and would roar like a wild beast. The women in the kraal would fly terror-stricken into the bush. On the Ensign's visit to the kraal, he explained the way of salvation to this poor man, who, after listening quietly for a considerable time, said, "This is good for my wife." He ordered her to go to the meeting and get converted, which the poor woman was glad to do. Immediately she felt the change in her soul, she said to the Ensign, "This is good for me, but what about my poor husband? You must bring him into the light." The Ensign spent that afternoon with the man, and he got gloriously saved. He is now a Sergeant, and leader of the singing through his horn. He is a most acceptable "Special," in the different kraals, and deemed to be a real miracle of grace by both natives and Europeans.

Another case is that of an old man who was one of King Mpande's warriors. (Mpande was the father of King Cetwayo, and one of the greatest kings that has reigned in Zululand.) This man had been so degraded by drink and smoking insanguine (king of opiate) that he was deemed a mad-man. No native would give him his daughter to wife, so that he was left entirely to drink and smoke himself to death. The Ensign sought him out, and followed him up, until he gave himself to God. This he did, in the most whole-hearted fashion; smashing beer-hows, pipes, pipe-horn, and everything pertaining to the evil life. On Sunday last he gave a soul-stirring testimony, punctuated by the "Hos" and "Amens" of the crowded congregation.—I. H. G.

THE NEW HIRED MAN.

(Continued from page 12)

assurance of absolute cleanliness, as the machines are all enclosed. After being tested the milk is run through a motor-driven separator in the milk-room on the same floor, and the cream tank goes to the butter-making section. This cream is "ripened" in a covered tank before it is churned by electric power. Near the dairy is an electric ice-making plant, and refrigerator with a capacity of twenty tons of ice every twenty-four hours, the ammonia and brine pumps being operated by electric power. This is used for domestic purposes, for

cold storage and for shipping perishable products.

The large motor used to drive the grist mill in another building is so arranged that it can be readily taken into the fields for threshing purposes. In all the other buildings there power is required there you will find a busily-life electric motor doing the work that formerly had to be done by hand, horse or steam power. In the house the laundry has been electrified, with motor-driven wringers, centrifugal dryers, mangles and electric flatirons. Among the other auxiliary electric devices at the cottage are an electric piano, complete electric heating and cooking devices, meat-choppers, butter and grinders, motor-choppers, electric freezers and numerous electric utensils. On top of one of the fire-tank towers is an electrical instrument which automatically records on a chart in the house a continuous record of the speed and direction of the wind, the amount of moisture in the air and the precipitation.

Electricity Everywhere at Work.

In the fish-hatchery a small motor runs the grinding machine which prepares the food for the trout confined in small concrete ponds. A seven-horse-power motor drives a centrifugal pump, automatically maintaining a large supply of spring water in a steel tower tank for use in the refrigerator plant. Water for fire protection is forced by two hydraulic rams to a sixty-thousand-gallon tank one hundred feet above ground on a steel tower. There is also a complete sausage-making plant, including a meat cutter and mixing machine driven by a four-horse-power motor, which also supplies power to the machine that prepares the waste bone and gristle for chicken feed.

The time and labor saved, the insured safety and sanitation, the well-lighted buildings express more eloquently than mere words the enormous value of this electric service.

Electricity is the genie that accomplishes the hard work and the wonders about this model farm. It does a hundred things, and on every hand greets one with a new and novel application of this mysterious force. The plant is as perfect as modern engineering methods can devise, and has been in successful operation for several years, each month's record showing the vast amount of labor saved by harnessing the streams and the electrical conveniences enjoyed by those who live on this country estate. By night the buildings and the yards are ablaze with electric lights and by day the buildings hum with many busy motors doing the work of scores of hired men. This plant, one of the most perfect of its kind, cost thousands of dollars, and yet it can truthfully be said to be a paying investment, the annual cost of maintenance being far below the actual saving in labor and farm costs for other and inferior power and light.

"We have had electric service for a period of about three years," said the foreman, enthusiastically, "and I think we have proved that the electric motor can be successfully and economically applied to all the machinery on a farm. The electrical machinery is especially long-lived and our yearly bills for repairs are very small."

"Formerly we had both traction and stationary engines and a host of horses and men to do this work, but thanks to those busy streams all that old bother and fire risk has been eliminated. To-day we can have the power where we want it, scattered all over the place, always ready and willing. With a reel of insulated cable we can carry our twenty-five-horse-power portable motor anywhere about the farm. It does more work than a traction engine, and requires no engineer to tend it. In our machine shop electric motors drive the saw, circular saw, scaring mills, lathe, wood planer and the drills, and our blacksmith shop will soon be completely electrified. In the sheep barn the electric power does work very similar to that done in the dairy. There are in all twenty-seven motors in the place, aggregating one hundred and thirty horse-power; such flexibility of power would be out of the question with steam or gasoline engines."—The Saturday Evening Post.

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE STAFF R.A.F.D.

MUSIC COMMITTEE

Open to Musicians

Our Band and the Staff Comrades, (members and all) are glad to know that the Staff has approved the arrangements for the Band.

There will be no year for Selections, but in this direction, let our comrades in still The Comrades at

The best original music

As an Army Band Musical Board at Headquarters will be placed and accompanied by a panel

will be awarded Ist Prize

2nd Prize

A Certificate of Merit given to the place.

The Competition will be Salvacionists of all every land, excepting are employed by The Royal Flying and other corps.

The March must be London by July 31st, in particulars, together with and forms of entry, to be from the Secretary, R.A.F.D., 101 Queen Victoria Street.

Intending competitors make immediate application, they may understand what is required of them.

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We will be pleased to receive information concerning any member of the Canadian Forces who has gone missing or has been reported missing. One who has been reported missing should be reported as missing, which means that he is still alive and has not been captured. Any information about his whereabouts should be given.

(First Information)

7349. HUDSON, ELIZABETH. Native to her father's people, a native of Uncle Joseph. Her parents are both dead. Toronto in 1890. Age 18. Give information, etc.

7353. WOODS, RACHEL. Age 25. Native to her parents. Last known address, 7566 BOWERY, N.Y. As widow; was a native of 22 years ago; may be known as Anna and Hamilton.

7357. CREWE, MARY. STONE. Age 25. Native to dark hair; blue eyes; married to Tom in one year; came to Canada in 1890. Now in Halifax, N.S. Native to

1853. COVAN, THOMAS. Height 5 ft. 6 in. Brown hair, brown eyes; married to railway carriage cleaner in this country on the 21st February, 1897. Now in Toronto. April 1898.

7360. ARNOLD, J. D. Age 22. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Brown hair, brown eyes; married to John in certain years; fought in African War; married to T. H. C. A. As we know, anxious for news.

7412. BUTCHER, J. ANDERSON. Age 25. Native to her father in -; brown hair, brown eyes; married to Charles in four years; very quiet and News wanted.

7561. CAMERON, RONALD. 51; height 5 ft. 8 in. Brown hair, brown eyes; fair complexion; Canadian, March, 1898. Last of working in New York.

Friends anxious.

7567. WEBER, ERNEST. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Dark brown hair, brown eyes; married to Frank in October, 1898. Now in Oakville, Ont. Friends anxious.

7569. GOLDWIN, SMITH. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Brown hair, brown eyes; married to Frank in front of house in Knockwood.

It is with sorrow that we learn of the passing away of the father of Adjutant McLean, at Webwood. The Adjutant is a veteran Officer of the Canadian Field, and we are sure the sympathy of all his comrades will be extended to him.

Lient-Colonel Pugnac and Southall, represented The Salvation Army at the funeral of the late Dr. Goldwin Smith.

Epsom and Mrs. Cox, of the Sub-southern Department, are returning over the arrival of a little baby boy.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale and produce striking effects: 1. Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises, and judgments. A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master. 3. A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars.



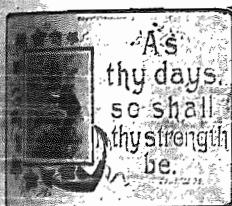
No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither both the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



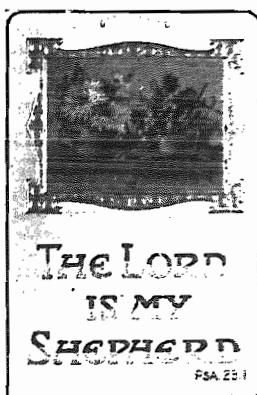
No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inlaid Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame. Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



No. 25. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My grace shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 25c.



No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with floral designs in panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



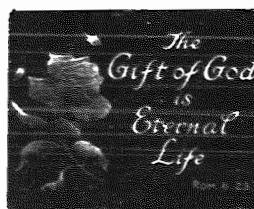
No. 219. Size 9½ by 6. On Art Board with floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



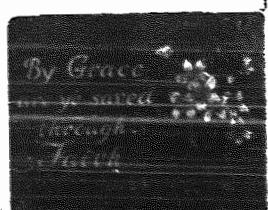
No. 20. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save us." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 25c.



No. 467-1810 SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Carded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with a little floral Spray, deftly's linked. Texts in white. TEXTS: 1. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 216. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colors, with varied floral designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116; Sagina, 118; Song Book, No. 475.

1 Now I have found the ground
wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may re-
main:

The wounds of Jesus, for my sin,
Before the world's foundation
slain;

Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When Heaven and earth are fled
away.

2 Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me;
While Jesus' blood, through earth and
skies,

Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

Tunes.—Confidence, 4; Ernan, 6;
Song Book, No. 415.

2 Come, Saviour, Jesus, from
above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly
grace;

Empty my heart of earthy love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

3 Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free;
Which wants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on Thee.

Nothing on earth do I desire
But Thy pure love within my
breast;

This, only this, do I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—Come, comrades dear, 136,
A and C; He lives, 138; Song
Book, No. 239.

3 Come, comrades, dear, who love
the Lord,
Who taste the sweets of Jesus'
word,

In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here,
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

And when we come to dwell above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply;
Jesus will lead His Soldiers forth
To living streams of richest worth,
That never will run dry.

Tune.—Fighting on, B. J., 382, Eb
and F; Song Book, No. 646.

4 To the war! to the war! loud and
long sounds the cry;
To the war! every Soldier who
fears not to die;
See the millions who're drifting to
Hell's endless woe,
Oh, who, in the name of Jehovah
will go?

Chorus.

Fighting on.

To the war! to the war! who'll the
warrior obey?

'Tis the great God who calls you to
fight while 'tis day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go.

Salvation.

Tune.—Haste away to Jesus, 36, D
and F; Song Book, No. 140.

5 The angel of the Lord shall stand
white thousand thunders roar,
And swear by Heaven's eternal
throne, that time shall be no
more;

The earth and everything therein
shall melt with fervent heat,
And sinners found still in their sin,
will have their God to meet.

Under Canvas at Dufferin Grove.

Annual Camp MEETINGS

Will be held at DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO
(North of College Street)

From JUNE 18th to JULY 4th, 1910, inclusive.

Conducted by

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS

Assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp

and Other Leading Officers.

PROGRAMME

FRIDAY, JUNE 24th.—Colonel Gaskin (Field Secretary) will give special Holiness Address. The Temple Officers, Band and Soldiers will assist.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25th.—Brigadier Bond (Editor War Cry), in charge, assisted by Riverdale Officers, Band and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead three great meetings at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 27th.—Cadet' Night. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Officers, Band, and Corps.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28th.—The Chief Secretary, assisted by Lieut.-Col. Southall, will conduct special meetings. The Territorial Y. P. Band will supply music.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29th.—Musical Festival by the Territorial Staff Band. Lieut.-Col. Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30th.—Brigadier Morehen in command, assisted by the Divisional Singers; Lippincott Officers, Band and Corps.

FRIDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff and Staff Band. Special programme at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m.

SATURDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Col. Turner in charge, assisted by Dovercourt Officers, Band, and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JULY 3rd.—Salvation Services, at 11 a.m., 3, and 7 p.m., COMMISSIONER AND MRS COOMBS in command, assisted by the Chief Secretary, T. H. Q. Staff and Staff Band.

MONDAY, JULY 4th.—THE GRAND FINALE.—Great Mobilisation of Forces. All city Troops and Bands will unite for a Great Review. Unique Programme. COMMISSIONER COOMBS in command.

THE SERVICES WILL BE PRECEDED BY OPEN-AIR GATHERINGS.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at points close to the Camp Grounds.

Week-night Services commence at 8 p.m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers and friends. For full particulars, apply early, to Brigadier Morehen, Divisional Commander, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

Chorus.

Haste away to Jesus—
Oh, hear the warning cry!
Haste away to Jesus,
For death is drawing nigh.

When once the Judgment day is past,

'Twill be in vain to pray;

Wherever then your lot is cast, for
ever you must stay.

Oh, a wretched thought! When time's no
more, this is God's firm decree,

In happiness or woe you'll dwell
through all eternity!

Tunes.—Ready to die.

6 With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then salvation, of course will draw
nigh;

But till washed in the Blood,
Of the crucified Lord,
You will never be ready to die.

Chorus.

We've His word and His oath,
And His Blood seals them both—
And we're sure the Almighty can't
lie—

If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed,
To a Saviour who will not deny,
So kneel down at His feet,
At the blest sacrifice,
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

THE TEMPLE BAND
(Accompanied by Local Bands)
WOODSTOCK—Saturday, June 18.
INGERSOLL—Sunday, June 19.
PETROLIA—Monday, June 20.
SARNIA—Tuesday, June 21.
WINDSOR—Wednesday, June 22.
CHATHAM—Thursday, June 23.
LONDON—Friday, July 1.
STRATFORD—Saturday, July 2.
BERLIN—Sunday, July 3.
GUELPH—Monday, July 4.

THE KINGSTON BAND

WATERTOWN, N. Y.—Sat. and
Mon., July 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

T. S. F. APPOINTMENTS
Captain Miller, St. John's
St. John, L. John St. John
III. 22, 23; St. John 17, 18, 19,
27, 28.

Captain Miles, Halifax Station
Westville, June 23, 24, 25,
21-23; Inverness, June 26-28.

Glace Bay, July 26; New
dean, 6, 7; Port Morris, 8,
Dominion, July 10; Sydney,
North Sydney, 12, 13.

Sydney Mines, July 11, 12.

Glasgow, July 12, 13.

MISSING

(Continued from page 11)

7899. BRENNAN, FRANCIS RICE. Dark complexion; hair
11in.; well-built; home unknown; may be farming. Last heard of
South Africa; may be in Canada; Australia; was in the service
of War until the date of his
War. Wanted on very important
business matter.

(Second insertion)

7887. SAUNDERS, DONALD
Banalist. Last heard of in Victoria,
British Columbia. News wanted.

7899. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS
AEL. Danish; tall and dark;
black hair; blue eyes; height
5ft. 10in.; weight 160lb.;
of Hawkesbury, Ont. 1906.
Wanted.

7892. MAKER, SYDNEY TURNER.
Age 25; height 5ft. 10in.;
dark brown hair; blue eyes;
teeth; complexion; been in
China; news wanted.

7892. TASSELL, WM. Age 25;
dark brown hair; blue eyes;
complexion; been in Canada
years.

7899. JNO. GARRETT. Age
25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
brown hair; blue eyes; complexion;
been in Canada years.

8000. GARDNER, ALICE.
Age 25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
brown hair; blue eyes; complexion;
been in Canada years; photo
lost for the last two years.
Age 25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
brown hair; blue eyes; complexion;
missing two years. Last known
address, 232 Yonge Street, Toronto.
News wanted.

8002. GROVE, JAMES E. Age
25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
brown hair; blue eyes; complexion;
both arms; has served in the Cana-
dian Royal Regiment. Last heard of
at camp. News wanted.

8007. GROVE, JAMES E. Age
25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark
brown hair; blue eyes; complexion;
both arms; has served in the Cana-
dian Royal Regiment. Last heard of
at camp. News wanted.

WILL now return and live
in the British Isles, and
who would be willing to give
advice, as to how to get
assisted passage, write to
Lieut.-Colonel G. A. D. G.
Emigration Department, G. A. D.
Toronto, Ont.